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## Undertale (Realistic!)



398 23 24

### Chapter 1 by ppom nine

I woke up on a bed of flowers. I was hurting. I thought I was gonna die!

### Chapter 2 by OmegaPhotoshopFlowey



**\*You died.\***

I finally stood up and trudged through an archway which was ominous and mysterious, but that didn't stop me. An open area awaited me, along with a patch of dirt... and a flower. An... odd, smiling flower.

"Howdy! I'm Flowey. Flowey the Flower!" greeted the cheerful flower. All I could do was nod back as my own greeting, lost for words about a talking flower. "Hmm... You're new to the UNDERGROUND, aren' tcha?" Flowey asked, his wide grin making me feel a bit uncomfortable.

Once again, I nodded.

"Golly, you must be so confused."

I nodded.

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"Ready? Here we go!"

Suddenly, a heart appeared in front of me.

"See that heart? That is your SOUL, the very culmination of your being!" Flowey instructed, "Your SOUL starts off weak, but can grow strong if you gain a lot of LV."

I had a feeling that Flowey DID actually know what he was doing, which was strange.

"What's LV stand for? Why, LOVE, of course!" Flowey bobbed back and forth, as if he was dancing to music. "You want some LOVE, don't you?"

I hate to admit it, but I nodded.

"Don't worry, I'll share some with you!" Flowey gave me a little wink before proceeding, "Down here, LOVE is shared through... Little white... 'friendliness pellets.'"

I started to feel nervous once more, but that feeling was quickly washed away as the 'friendliness pellets' moved towards me.

"Are you ready? Move around, get as many as you can!" he encouraged even before I nodded. unescapeable w

As if it was instinct, I tried to grab as many as I could. When I had my grasp around the first pellet, a sharp pain immediately stabbed me. I fell down to the ground, and looked up back at Flowey. The problem was that instead of that cheerful grin, a wicked smile took its place.

"You idiot. In this world, it's kill or BE killed!" he said, his voice now distorted and disturbing, "Why would ANYONE pass up an opportunity like this!?"

Fear crawled up my back in an instant, this flower was a notorious killer! More pellets surrounded me in an inescapable circle.

"Die," said Flowey, and gave a creepy laugh as the pellets enclosed on me. In the nick of time, a small fireball knocked Flowey out. I saw Flowey giving a small scream in the process.

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The monster I met next was like none I've ever met before.

### Chapter 3 by Asriel Dreemurr



It looked like a goat, however, it stood up and wore a dress-like thing.

"What a terrible creature, torturing such a poor, innocent youth." it said. "Ah, do not be afraid, my child."

I kind of was.

"I am Toriel, caretaker of the ruins."

I realized that I wasn't in any kind of danger now. The caretaker of this place, the Ruins, was saving me from a mentally unstable flower. "I come through here every day to see if a human has fallen down. You are the first one to come here in a long time!"

"Come! I will guide you through the catacombs."

### Chapter 4 by Phantom265



She took my hand and led me through the Ruins. I felt like I could trust her. She seemed so...Friendly!

The ruins were large, like a labyrinth. If I had tried to venture on myself, I would've gotten lost.

### Chapter 5 by Raven Hilts



after navigating a huge amount of twists and turns,we finally reached toriel's house. toriel showed me to a room. she said that this was my room. i didn't want to stay here! i wanted to go home,to my parents and family and friends! i went to "my room". i felt tired.i got into the bed and slept.afterwards, i woke up with a piece of pie at my bedside. i went to toriel. she was reading a book labeled "snail facts". after asking how i could get home,she seemed upset. "excuse me,i have to do something" she said,and she walked off. i followed. she told me there was an exit to the ruins,and that she was going to destroy it. i was worried. if toriel destroyed that,i would have no chance of getting back home! she mentioned a man known as "asgore" who she said would try to kill me. i was scared,but i had to do this. i kept moving after toriel. she turned around. "you want to go back that bad?" she asked. i nodded. "then," she said" "prove to me you can go out there,prove to me you are strong enough to survive!"

the heart appeared again.

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Chapter 6 by

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And now for the truth! I have no idea what is going on in this story...

## Chapter 7 by OmegaPhotoshopFlowey



After a barrage of fireballs, and an eternity of sparing, Toriel finally spared me back.

"When you leave the RUINS, you can not come back. I hope you understand." Toriel wrapped her arms around me, and I could feel her worry for me radiating off of her in waves.

When she left, I opened the door into a long hallway. What seemed like hours passed by and I finally reached an open area... with Flowey.

"Clever. Verrrrrry clever." Flowey mused, his smug grin was familiar in many ways. "You think you're so smart. You spared the life of a SINGLE person."

## One full monologue about evil plans later

Flowey let out a final hideous laugh before disappearing into the ground.

And with that, I opened a door and exited the RUINS.

## Chapter 8 by DJ\_Blooky



What a strange place, I thought to myself as I stepped outside in the cold.

Snow covered the ground and the trees like a blanket.

I shivered.

I miss Toriel.

I even miss Napstablook, and I don't even know the ghost.

I have to keep going.

Sadly I trenched through the snow.

Who is Asgore? Is he dangerous? I wondered.

How am I going to survive this place? I should've stayed with Toriel.

CHAPTER

The noise echoed throughout the

I had a panic attack.

Without thinking, I dashed

Someone grabbed my arm.

"Human!" A deep voice growled. An aura of death loomed in the air.

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"Don't. You. Know. How. To. Greet. A. New. Pal?" The voice panted.

"Turn. Around. And. Shake. My. Hand."

Without thinking, I took his hand with my eyes closed.

Whoosh!

The mysterious voice howled with laughter.

"The Whoopie cushion in the hand trick! Classic!"

Curiously, I opened my eyes.

A skeleton in a blue winter coat and pink slippers had his free arm up to his face covering up his grin.

"I'm Sans." he said, between laughs. I stared blankly at Sans.

He must have noticed, because he calmed down a bit.

"Sans the skeleton."

I gave him my name in return.

He welcomed me.

"I have no interest about hunting humans. Now my brother, Papyrus, is a Human hunting FANATIC."

the smile disappeared from his face. A tall figure was stomping his way towards the fence angrily. "My brother made this fence far too wide to stop anybody. Come on." he rushed us to his "post".

"Oh no! There he is now! Quick! Behind this conveniently shaped lamp!"

I jumped behind the lamp as I listened to the figure stop in front of Sans.

"SANS!" a squeaky, raspy voice shouted.

the end

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